and find it quite interesting. I thank

I will close for this time.

PRIZE BOOK WINNERS.

1-Richard C. Moran of Norwich, "The Young Apprentice," by Burton

7-Mildred Burbank of Moosup, "The

8-Ethel Erickson of Mansfield, Forge and Furnace," by Victor St.

may call for them at 1 %a. m. Thurs-day morning, or at any hour after 10

AWAKES.

A Tap at the Window.

A noisy boy or a dear little

We have no little children at

Often when the snow is on

rumbs which we throw to them, and

chirp us a thank you.

One day we heard a tapping at the pane, and when we came to see we found it was one of our little friends who knew it was time to dine. So we

cave him some crumbs, and after that

It is better to be kind and make the

dear little birds happy than to do as some bad boys do—steal their eggs and

I have a monthly rose and an orange

ree that I think a great deal of.
I had a lot lost winter, but one of

ome of them.
I am fond of plants that live in the

When I visit my friends, if they

I hope that the frost will not kill

y of them this winter.

MILDRED BURBANK, Age 16.

night this week, because I do not want

Johnnie Brown's White Dress.

This little boy had light curly hair and large blue eyes. He was a chubby, good-natured fellow. Once in a while he would run away to float a small sailboat in the harbor. There was a large tub full of water at home, where

One day his mother missed him, and went out to find him. He was down by the shore with his little boat "Gyp-

His mamma was quite surprised. She made Johnnie put on his little white

sailing towards the ocean.

not large enough to suit him.

I have quite a number of slir-

plants that are different from I get a silp and watch it grow.

LOUISE DEMUTH, Age 9.

he came every day, and we always

o come to our window.

loved to see him

break down their nests

Romance of a Midshipman," by Clarke Russell.



116 YEARS OLD

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Norwich, Thursday, Nov. 28, 1912.

## THANKSGIVING.

Following out a custom which has been perpetuated since our forefathers landed on these stern and rock-bound shores, today has been set aside as a day of thankegiving for the blessings bestowed during the year by an allwise Providence. Though in the beginning of the observance, held at the conclusion of the harvest season, it was for the giving of thanks to God for providing the crops and sustenance for the winter season, there is a much greater reason for its continuance now. developed as we have into a great and prosperous nation. We should by no means restrict our thanksriving to one day, but it is the duty of the nawhich we have no control but in which we have been permitted to join and

With the troublesome times in other peace at home and abroad. The harvest has been an unusually rarge one. business has been well favored, and from it all has resulted a better reeling of conteniment and happiness which prosperity invariably brings. We have much to give thanks for it the progress of science, education, research work, religion, in fact all the great branches of effort which work the betterment and advancement of the nation and the individual. Thanksgiving thus finds us thankful for the past and dependent for the

### THE POPULAR VOTE.

Over three weeks have passed since election and as yet the official vote from but twenty states is available, but from the others unofficial figures permit a close estimate of the final official count. It permits a basis for consideration of the popular vote, ough revisions will make some changes. By the available figures Mr Wilson is given a total of 6,156,748 votes, Mr. Taft 3,376,425, and Mr. Roosevelt 3,928,140. While Mr. Wilson thus has a plurality of 2,228,608, he is 1,147,834 behind the combined vote of Taft and Roosevelt, which totals 7,304,582. Mr. Wilson received 252,354 votes less than did Mr. Bryan in the previous election, and the combined votes of President Taft and Mr. Roose vell were 374,326 less than Mr. Taft ved four years ago. The presithis year received 551,698 votes

ma than Mr. Roosevelt This result shows how party strength was broken and distributed. There was a good sized deflection to the demorratic candidate from the repub-Hean ranks to make sure of the detest of the third-term plan, while the effort of that plan to reduce the socialist vote failed of success, when it is shown that the socialist vote thews an increase of 252,990. How and where the big parties really stand is difficult to determine from the new alignment, except that it is apparent that the new party made Mr. Wilson's election possible by a minority vote, and had the normal republican vote candidates would have been retained in office. The prohibitionist vote incan likely be claimed by the bull sum of \$18,000,000.

# THE ETTOR TRIAL.

Little surprise was occasioned by the verdict in the case against Ettor and his companions, Caruso and Giovannitti. Though tried on a serious charge, it was apparent that there was ecarcely the evidence upon which to inflict the penalty of the law upor them. The trial was conducted in a manner which reflected credit upon the court and it must be made evident to the accused that justice was uppermost in the minds of the court post? and the jury throughout the trial, as it should be.

Because of the circumstances surrounding the case, the inflammatory conditions which preceded it, and the matters involved therein, widespread attention had been given to it. Sympathy had played its part and there had been big demonstrations in the interests of the accused, a threatening attitude on the part of many, and a general impression prevailed in the fration as it will ever come circle in which the men operated that was necessary thus to frighten the desired verdict from the jury. The trial has therefore been an object lesdoes not mean that the cause which enough. they championed is given approval, but it does full and well demonstrate that as far as the legal aspects of case was concerned they received all that was due them. By the law they are guaranteed a fair trial, and it must be acknowledged by them to please some people. that they have received it.

The Balkan war opened with the desire to secure autonomy for the provinces in Turkey. The success of

A turkey special of 42 cars rushed parts of the earth, and our friendly helpers in this late. Help us to repay north, reads like a hurrying of reinforcements to the front by the Ottoman empire, but it was only reinforce. ments for the Thanksgiving day din-

ners, bound for New York With the merchants making early Christmas displays for the promotion of early shopping, it rests with the public to enlist in the advance guards of the army of Christmas buyers and

forgan Shuster has gone to investigate the finances of Brazil, Argenting and Henguay, but it is to be hoped his return will be different than that

avoid the rush.

HELPING THE POOR AND NEEDY One of the great privileges which exists at this season of the year is to nate than yourself, that the spirit o the Golden rule may be carried out and that everyone can better fell the

spirit of the holiday. How admirably this is done through the efforts of the City Mission and many others who take it upon themselves to furnish their neighbors a dinner, is evidenced by the great amount of cheer and comfort distributed. In this work there is great opportunities for those possessed of the means to help in a worthy cause, and it is of great importance, the part which the children play, in the contribution of vegeta- dress planty at the bottom oles and delleacies for this commend-

"Could the givers but know how ev ery contribution serves to complet he necessary requirements, and how ch holiday bashets as are distributcreater would be the effort and less seeded the appeal as each Thanks

riving season comes around. The part which the children play in the giving lays the foundation for its continu ice and stimulation as they gree Being for an excellent cause, en ouragement therein means well dicted effort and a most Importan ielp to the organization which has for its object the giving of succor to day in the year, and to which the holl-

SYMPATHY WITH SERVIA

days are simply extra loads.

How much progress Servia is going tion to pause for one such day to expanding her territory as the result testify to our gratitude for the good of conquest, and thereby be able to gifts and countless benefits that it has secure for herself a seaport on the been our lot to share during the year. Adriatic and an outlet thereby for her There are many things to be thankful steadily increasing activities, will defor, not alone in a selfish way but in pend upon the amount of support she the broad sphere of community, state is able to depend upon from her friends. Public sentiment is doubtless with her in her struggle to overcome the opposition which Austria has o her plans. The fact that the lost Austrian representative has appeared unharmed has relieved immediate tension, but while believing in Servla's position it is difficult to see that many the European nations, barring Russia, are prepared to go to war over the situation. Austria, in fact, is in no position to plunge ahead alone, and ust rely upon the aid of Germany. er be settled by diplomacy with an adjustment of the situation for the sest Interests of all concerned. Ser-Albania, which really Austria would like at some future time, is willing compromise by getting a seaport n view of her part against Turkey

> or given up to autonomy. EDITORIAL NOTES.

The boys and the barrels will have the right of way today, Thanksgiving comes but once a year

is overlooked for the moment,

Even up in Alaska, where coldstorage conditions are grand, freshraised vegetables are preferable.

be thankful that we are living in times which are no worse than they are,

denominational lines will be broken. By the way corrected election returns are being received, the actual

result ought to be known by Inauguration day. No one envies the youngsters so much today as the barrel dealers,

Every barrel burned means a lost pusiness deal. There seems no general disposition

colve all Europe. Yet there's plenty of finger-shaking. It is impossible to satisfy the call

dicates a loss of 90,000 or more, which Columbia is now asking for the meagre

With Mr. Wilson ill with indigestion o warn him of the dangers of the American banquet table.

It should be remembered by those ties to Mr. Wilson that he is not planning to fill his cabinet with curios. Now that Nona of Avon, the \$5,000 lemocratic cow, is to succeed Pauline Wayne at the White house, will it be

It seems somewhat strange that the quartette who helped convict the gun men have not been headed off by some theatrical manager and put on the vaudeville stage.

possible to make the shift by parcels

ure it can out of the anticipation of the coming of the Morgan art collec-

ributing a Roosevelt fund, and now they want son for the removal of such an idea Munsey to start a bull moose paper from their minds. Their acquittal in Hartford, Naturally, he has sunk

> Instead of not enough publicity, the suits Theodore Roosevelt has brought against a Michigan editor shows that was the wrong kind. It's always hard

# A THANKSGIVING.

(By Robert Louis Stevenson.) We thank thee for this place in which we dwell; for the love that the allies has been such that the de-clared object has been forgotten. It's for the hope which we expect the mor-a case now of who will get left in the division.

Which we dwen, for the peace accorded us; for the hope which we expect the mor-row; for the health, the work, the good, the bright skies, that make our lives delightful; for our friends in all

# THE .WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys and Girls Department

Rules for Young Writers. 1. Write plainly en one side of the paper only and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over Original stories or letters only

will be used,
6. Write your name, age and adatory.
Address all communications to Un

"Whatever you are-Be that; Whatever you say—Be true, Straightforwardly act, Be honest—in fact, Be nobody else but you."

> POETRY. The Mother to Her Son.

Do you know that your soul is of soul such part
That you seem to be fibre and core
my heart? to other can pain me as you, son, car No other can please me, or praise

Remember the world will be quick heart, with its blame, f shadow or stain ever darken your name. Like mother, like son, is a saying

The world will judge largely of mother Be this, then, your task, if task i To force the proud world to do homage

-New York Observer.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO THE WIDE AWAKES.

Thanksday, which finally becam Thanksgiving day, because of inreased population and the dependent who roust be provided for, became losely allied to the turkey because this erent wild bird was recognized as worthy the feast, and could be ound in prime condition in November ov the hunters. The centuries which ave passed since the day was founded STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE shows that the turkey cannot be made o abandon its wild ways, but insists she seems to be making a justifiable lemand and one which when it comes on having its freedom to a degree adjustment will doubtless be so ound, whether the country taken by less profitable than other domestic onquest is divided among the allies fowl. It used to range the length and breadth of the east and far west, but now it is found wild in less than half a dozen states. The Indian Territory and Pexas is where the wild turkey can be found in greatest numbers now, and Taxon is the greatest grower of turkeys in America, sending them to

narket by trainloads. They do not kill them and dress them on the farm, but drive them in great droves to the trading centers, ast as cattle are driven alive to Chicago, to be slaughtered and distributed. and there is no doubt a great many turkeys called New York birds are The new Bible adopted by the grown in Texas, just as commercial Baptists isn't hastening the day when Vermont turkeys are very liable to have been grown in any part of New England or the near middle states

The time was when prime domestic turkeys were marketed by the farmers in the murkets of New England cities at a shilling a pound, or 17 cents, and it was as good as a circus to visit the market places and witness the dickering for low prices. Now the price has more than doubled and there is no dickering. Every year fewer o rush into a war which might in- families in the east have turkey as the crowning feature of the feast, and turkeys are so limited that pork figures under the name of turkey in various commercial packages. Every good thing has a counterfeit, hence the turkey could not escape imitation, and many people do not know the difference. Thanksgiving day without turpefore he steps into office, it is time key may fill the bill for future generations, but fust at present the bird is

> LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT Greta Kinmonth of Mystic: Received my book and have read it. Many

Margaret Grady of Scotland: I send you many thanks for the nice book I received from you. I enjoy reading it and hope to win another prize. I wish thanks for the nice book ou a happy Thanksgiving.

Richard Tobin, Jr., of Norwich: have finished reading my book, and bound it very interesting. I thank you very much for it. William McCloud of South Windham: I received the prize book entitled playing outside.
"Peter the Whaler." I am reading it, After he had worn the nightdress

The City Dog and the Country Dog

master's friends. Richards lived in the country.

The City Dog and the Country Dog live with you, where I could be free to One day Jerry and his master came from the city to call on Mr. Richards. Jerry was a large curity-haired dog. mistress treat me I believe that I He was considered very beautiful by you must tell me your story, if you have any to tell."

the also had a large straight-haired dog who was called by the name of Bruno. Bruno was a very good hunter, lie and his master used to go on long hanting trips.

Jerry's master had come from the city to go with Mr. Richards on one of these trips.

Jerry and Bruno were great friends and they were very glad that they were going out in the woods together. After Jery had come, Bruno said: "My master usually sits up later at night han my mistress does and they were very glad that they were going out in the woods together. After Jery had come, Bruno said: "My master usually sits up later at night han my mistress does, so when she is asleep, he always lets me in. "When my master and I go out have never toil me about it before."

"Well," began Jerry, "I live in a fine house on Park street. My master and house on Park street. My master and mistress are very good to me. The control of the long way right side in, sew edges together, turn case right side out; fold inward top of edges of ribbon, until case just holds the party of plns; make small bows of ribbons at each side of case with section of ribbon in between for hanging up. Darning Cotton Case—From card-board cut two oval pleces four and one-quarter inches long by two and one-"My master," said Bruno, "Is very

two or three times he did not run away. He minded his mamma, and was a very good little boy.

I saw him in the little white night-dress one fine afternoon.

Johnnie is now quite a great boy.

BLANCHE DEMUTH, Age 14.

How Scott Floored the Best Pupil.

When Sir Walter Scott was a boy at the high school in Edinborough he tried in vain to get above another boy who was always at the top of his class. He had noticed that when this boy was asked a question he always fingered the lowest button of his waistcoat, and that seamed to help him in giving the Ada Marriett of Oneco: I thank you very much for my book, "Girls of the True Blue." I think the books written by Mrs. L. T. Meade are very nice. I have quite a few that were written by that seemed to help him in giving the

answer.

One day Scott managed to get this button cut off, without the boy knowing it. Question time came. The boy was asked a question. His fingers wandered down, feeling for the familiar button, but could not find it. This disturbed his mind so much that he forget what the answer was and Scott her.
Troy I. Main of Norwich: I received the prize book entitled Three Young Ranchmen, and have finished reading it. I have found it very interesting and thank you very much for it. Mary Hobson of Ainsley, Neb.: Thank you very much for the nice book you sent me a few days ago. It was such a surprise. I would like to know where you found my story. I am in the sixth grade (just entered upon it this week) and am 10 years forgot what the answer was, and Scott took him down.

CHISTIANA GAGNE, Age 9.

I am in the sixth grade (just entered upon it this week) and am 10 years since Oct. 24th.

I love to read and to write stories.
My favorite books are Little Women, Little Men, An Old Fashioned Girl, Black Beauty, The Story Hour and The Child World. The latter is a book by James Whitcomb Riley. I like the first one best of all. I also like Little Lord Faurtleroy. A Story for Thanksgiving. Once upon a time a turkey was "Bring dot bar'l back: 1 was walking along the road and he was perlise!"

A few yards back of her came her A few yards back of her came her Laundone; and a little far-He came to a farmhouse and went into husband, I suppose; and a little farthe henyard, where he found somether back a fat, bowlegged baby. It thing to eat.

The farmer came to the henyard to feed the hens. When he saw the tur-

Lord Fauntieroy.

I take music lessons every Saturday morning; and since May, when I began, I have two books, and have my second piece of sheet music.

I know Little Women almost by hear! key, he said:
"I will have a turkey for Thanksgiv-Thanksgiving came and the turkey

The Bird In the Snow One day, while I was out for a walk, found a bird in the snow. The poor bird was almost frozen, and

2-Frieda Krauss of Taftville,"Allee's some way. I took the bird and ran home. Then 3-Amelia Landry of Taftville,"Hanput it on some soft wool in a warm ah of Kentucky," by James Otls. 4-Curtis A. Place of Moosup, "A Soon it began to move. First it

After a little while it began to hop 5-Lucy A. Carter of Scotland, "Rip Van Winkle," by Washington Irving. about the room and chirp. Now Dicky was so well that he could 6-Sophia Thoma of Taftville, "Jack," lick up some crumbs. the house, and if the lamb didn't drin.

One day when the sun shone and it that water she would not have any.

was warm I let it fly out of the window.
Did I ever see little Dicky again? One bright day in the next summer a bird came to a tree that stood near the window of my room. It sat on a branch and sang a sweet song. I said it was the same bird. I could tell by

its toes. SOPHIE THOMA, Age 11.

The Baker's Reward. Once a baker walked slowly home. He had a basket of bread and pastry on his shoulder. In the darkness he could see a moving creature. He went towards it and found it to be a wom-an. She asked him for some food, and wonny-faced girl would make very sweet music for us. But we have none, and so we have to coax the birds he gave her all he had in the basket.

This woman was rich and was only pretending to be poor. She walked home with the food, and next day-she ground they come and pick up the

home with the food, and next day she met the man who gave it to her. Taking a purse of gold from her pocket, she said:

"A good deed is always rewarded."

It made him a rich man. And now his grandsons and granddaughters tell of the baker's reward. JOSEPHINE BURKE, Age 11.

What a Spider and a Fly Did. There was once a young prince who thought he should like to drive all the spiders and files out of the world.

One day after a great battle this morning prince had to hide from his enemies, chilly.

He ran into a wood and there he lay passing under a tree and fell asleep. A man came along and crept up to kill him. Just then a big fly came creeping over the face of the prince and woke him. He jumped to his feet and the man

I have a few plants I take care of, water them most every morning before I go to school. If I forget to water them in the morning I water ran away.

That night the prince hid himself in a cave in the same wood. In the night a spider wove her web across the mouth of the cave. The next morning hose very cold nights the frost killed two men who were trying to find the prince and kill him passed by the

> The prince was awake and heard what they said. "Let us look into this cave," said one of the men, "he may be hiding in there." "No," said the other man, "that can-

not be. He would have broken down the spider's web." And so the men did not look into the cave. As soon as they went away the prince thought how his life had been saved—one day by a fly and the next by a spider.

He did not feel then that he should like to kill all the spiders and files, or drive them out of the world.

KATHERINE GORMAN, Age 7.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED. Christmas Work for the Wide-Awakes Dear Uncle Jed and the Wide-Awakes: I will tell you how to make some pretty things for Christmas that we children can make: nightdress and keep it on the rest of the day. His other clothes were put in the closet and locked up.

A Twine Case, to Hold Mother's Twine—Cut a strip of silk or cretonne that measures 18 inches wide; sew short ends together; cover two brass rings with buttonhole stitch or wind them with mercerized cotton or floss, the closet and locked up.
All the rest of the day Johnnie kept
out of sight. Once in awhile he would
peep out from behind the door. He
felt badly when he saw the other boys to match the color of cloth which you use. Now turn under one-quarter of an inch on edge of material; run gathering thread and draw it up just large enough to fit the ring; then fasten off and sew to the ring place a bail of twine. Let end of twine drop through lower ring; make small bow across lower opening; from one yard of rib-bon make two smaller bows, one each end of ribbon; the long plain use to hang up by. Sew one bow to each side of top ring and it is all done.

A Pin Case to Hold Two Papers of A Pin Case to Hold Two Papers of Pins—Three-quarters of a yard of ribbon one inch wide, a piece of ribbon or silk five and one-half inches wide; fold ribbon the long way right side in, sew edges together, turn case right side out; fold inward top of edges of ribbon, until case just holds the papers of pins; make small bows of ribbons at each side of case with section of ribbon in between for hanging up.

se delightful; for our friends in all sets of the curth, and our (rhendly shores in this take. Help us to repay a service one to another the debt of hine unmerited benealts and mexcles frant that we may be set free from the park they always take me without dishener to ourselves or hort to others, and give at last reat to the weary.

A Chance Thrown Away.

A Chance Thrown Away.

A Chance Thrown Away.

In swearing off his New York taxes, and seve for the boasted ambitton to die poor.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

In a Class by Himself.

In a Class by Himself.

Mr. Bryan should be content. This the first the the first taxes are very good to me. The mistress go away for an hour or so I am left to watch the children, I am left to watch the children for the form and the park they always treat me kindly.

Sometimes I have to take they always treat me kindly.

Sometimes I have to take they always treat me kindly.

Twould not want to leave my home for anything, and my master says that lie would not part with me for any sum of money. But there he is, calling us.

On the way back, Jerry said:

Wish that I lived here with you.

Sometimes I have to take two leave my home for anything, and my master says that lie would not part with me for anything, and my master says that live did not part with me for anything, and my master says that live did not part with me for anything, and my master says that live did not part with me for anything, and my master says that live with the children, but they always treat me kindly.

Twould not want to leave my home for anything, and my master says that live did not part with me for any thing, and my master says that they always treat me kindly.

Twould not want to leave my home for anything, and my master says that live due two find anything and my master says that live due to the children go into the hims that live due to the master says that live would not part with me for anything, and my master says that live would not our wire with me for anything, and my master says that live would not p

-BY THE-

Brown University Musical Clubs SLATER HALL,

Thursday Evening, Nov. 28

AT 8 O'CLOCK. Glee Club. Mandolin Club, Quartette, Reader, Violin

and Vocal Soloists

Reserved Seats ..... \$1.00 Tickets may be obtained at the door

barrel in an alley and the woman, short, fat one, saw us, and ran out, hollering at the top of her voice: "Bring dot bar'l back! I fell der

ther back a fat, bowlegged baby. It was a circus; but they got the best of it, for the wheel of our wagon came off, and we were captured—not us, but the barrel, and the family went back happy, carrying the barrel between them. between them.

After we burn our berreis Thanksgiving night, we are going to run our Thanksgiving came and the was killed for dinner.

They said: "We hope another turble will come for next Thanksgiving fire; for I guess by another year they will not allow us to swipe barrels at all. People do not seem as full of Thanksgiving as they should be.

RICHARD C. MORAN, Age 13. How Bo Peep Was Weaned. Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would write you a story about my pet lamb. One day last spring one of our neigh bors gave me a little lamb. It was three days old. I named it Bo Peep, I fed it on the bottle until it was large enough to eat grass. Then she

Soon it began to move. First it would not drink water unless it shook its wings; then it got upon its in the sottle. When I was sick, my mother said: "I will not water your lamb with the bottle." So she put a pail of water out by the house, and if the lamb didn't drink

> When I was so I could go out doors she could drink. Now she runs with the cows. BEATRICE ELDRIDGE, Age 14.

An Industrious Wide Awake. Dear Uncle Jed: I think Lucy Car-er a very industrious little girl, and he two other Wide Awakes who wrote

the two other Wide Awakes who wrote about their work.

Here are some things I can do: I can make bread, cake and pies. I can cook a good dinner if I try. I can sew, dust, sweep, wash floors, make beds, clean up stairs good; and I can dress the baby. I can also typewrite on the Oliver typewriter, as we have on the Oliver typewriter, as we have

I suppose the Wide Awakes are get-ing ready for Thanksgiving. I have to mend my father's clothes, hope the other Wide Awakes will

ADA MARRIOTT.

My Auto Trip to Boston. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell About five weeks ago I had an automobile ride to Boston.

Our teacher had a car and asked me and my sisters and his aunt and cousin to go for a ride. We started about six o'clock in the forning from my home. It was quite hilly. We went to Providence first, massing through Washington. Riverpoint and other places. When we arrived in Providence the teacher went

nto a place and got some gasoline North Attleboro and Hyde Park We had dinner at Hyde Park, Then he teacher and his cousin from Hyde Park, myself and sisters, went up the Blue Hills and some other places.

At Readville we went on the race track and rode forty miles an hour. Just the other side of Providence

we had a blow-out. We worked about half an hour fixing the tire. We had very nice time and got home about CURTIS C. PLACE, Age 10.

Billie, the Pony, Knows His Name. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to write and tell you all about my colt. The color of it is black, with a white star in its face. Its name is Billie. When I go to the bars and call him y name he will run up and lick my Tace. He is our pony's friend.

We keep him, in a pasture in the city all summer with our young cattle. And just a few days ago we brought him home.

When we took him to the pasture in the city he did not shed his hair; but now he has shed his hair and he poks very nice. ETHEL CLARK, Age 12.

Norwich. How to Make a Workbag for Mother. Dear Uncle Jed: In reading the ard Tobin, I thought that perhaps I might be able to write about the mak-ing of something nice. Just then, as I lifted my eyes from the paper I spied my mother's work-bag which I made myself and with no difficulty. It is very pretty, and A pasteboard circle neatly covered,

serves for the bottom, with the sides fulled on, and a silk cord to run through the top. The circle is six inches in diameter and the sides should measure 12 by 28 inches. At the bottom of the inside is added a two-line hammed place stitched into two-inch hemmed piece, stitched into sxiteen or more pockets for holding thread, all kinds of buttons and silk, scissors, needles, beeswax, emery, tape ooks, eyes, and snap catches.

If the girls have not the material make this workbag or the article to supply it, let them save the money they have to buy candy, and they will soon have saved enough to buy materials to make a workbag for their mothers, who will be more than satisfied with such a useful Christman AMELIA LANDRY.

A Successful Coon Hunt. Dear Uncle Jed: We have a coon dog and his name is Jack. One night my father and Mr. Clark went out coon hunting into the Colchester

roods. They were in the woods but short time before the dogs opened up on a coors trail.

Over the hills and through the swamps, went the dogs after the coon Finally Brownie and Jack barked up the tree. My father and Mr. Clari Finally Brownie and Jack barked up the tree. My father and Mr. Clark were soon under the tree. There they found Mr. Coon sitting up in the tree. Then Mr. Clark climbed the tree and shook the coon off; but the dogs had him before he landed on the ground. Then the coon put up an awful big fight with the dogs.

When the men got home they weighed him and found he weighed twenty-three pounds.

was the largest coon caught

FRIEDA KRAUSS.

Thanksgiving Concert D. STIEATRE Thursday, Friday, Saturday
Nov. 28, 29, 30

EVENING 7 P. M.

ARTHUR VAN (KINNEY) GOLDIE RINEHART

WILSON and WILSON World's Greatest Sharpshooter In a Roaring Comedy, His First Fare

All New Pictures-"The Face or The Voice," and three others-a regula

Holiday Show. Four Shows Thanksgiving-1.30, 3.15, 7.00 and 8.45.

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SPECIAL ALL-FEATURE PROGRAMME

Headed by

An Irish Girl's Love Beautiful Film Story of the Coast

MATINEE TODAY 2 P. M.

1.45, 3.30, 7, 8.45

## **AUDITORIUM** SPECIAL FOR

THE FAMOUS LITTLE COMEDIAN

WILL ARCHIE & CO. Late Star of Wildfire and Feature with Lew Field's Never-Homes in a Melodramatic Farce, "In Wrong."

Four People. KIMBALL & DONOVAN **EDGAR BERGER** Sensation Banjoists

Equilibristic Novelty 4 SHOWS TODAY 4 **GAUMONT WEEKLY** 

This Store will be Closed All Day Thursday in observance of

The Reid Hughes C

Thanksgiving Day

# Thanksgiving Dinner

without Flowers is like a house without a roof.

We have Chrysanthemums, Roses, Carnations, Violetz, Orchids, Lilies, Lilies of the Valley, Sweet Peas, Etc. Also Handsome Flowering and Decorative Plants. Phone us your order. Our flowers are

fresh and we deliver promptly. Have you seen our Red Rose "Milady" GEDULDIG'S 'Phone 868

Ho! What Fun! Dear Uncie Jed and my Wide-Awake Friends: Thanksgiving is near. Cold, bustling, stormy winter is

leaves have already fallen from the trees; the pretty flowers have withered; the birds have flown to withered; the birds have flown to warmer climes; the squirrels have gone to their nests, and soon the ground will be covered with snow, and the streams and ponds will be frozen over. And then, Ho! what fun! As over the hills and through the snow we go. Oh, how the wind does blow! It stings the toes and bites the nose, as over the ground we go—on Thanks-

giving day. WILBUR D. HOBBY, Age 11. Eagleville. Dear Uncie Jed: I thought I would write and tell you about my brother's nahes. He has two of them, one that I caught and one he caught himself. They are both bullheads. When we first caught them he put them over

in the spring in our pasture. We did not see them at all and thought them One day my father cleaned out the spring and found the two bullheads. He brought them over to the house and put them into a tub of water, but Wille now has them in a pail. He Willie now has them in a pail. He feeds them worms every morning, and changes the water before he goes to

NELLIE COTTER.

Dear Uncle Jed: After I had read some of the nice letters written by the Wide Awakes, I thought I would write

went to the park and saw all the an-imals. The lion and tiger looked very angry and had very bright eyes. The tiger was striped yellow and black.
The lion had long and shaggy hair.
There was a large iron pole in the center of the cage; and they kept walking round and round the pole.
CATHERINE HICKSON, Age 11.
Myello

Pumpkin Moonshine.

how I spent Hallowe'en. One of my

neighbors gave me a pumpkin, and by father made it into a dandy moon-shine. So after dark I lit it and what fun I had going around the village with

One of my playmates has one.

think you can imagine what a good time we have these dark evenings with

LEON EDWIN DIMOCK, Age 1.

She Saw the Wild Animals.

Dear Uncle Jed: I would like to tell ou about my visit to New York. We

our Jack-o'-lanterns.

IDEAS OF A PLAIN MAN

The Universal Index. "I am engaged," said the little blende "I am engaged," said the little biende man, with spectacies, and short, yellowish, pompadoured hair, "In a work that is of the greatest interest to all intelligent persons. It is the classification and indexing of all known facts. Various classes of Tacts have heretofore been classified, of course, such as historical, scientific, political and so son, but before me no one has attempted to arrange universal knowledge.

some of the nice letters written by the Wide Awakes, I thought I would write and tell you about a flock of twenty sheep we have. They are well bred and the ram is a full blooded Shropshire.

He weighs 150 pounds and papa calls him a "buil moose," because he looks for more than his share.

THOMAS GRADY, Age 10.

Windham.

Had Great Fun Husking.

Uncle Jed. When you were a little boy, did you ever husk corn? Well, it did the other week. It was great fund that the former wis very giad to bashels and a half. The farmer gave us six cents a bushel, five cents for husking and one cent for tying the fodder.

There were nine boys, and the farmer wis very giad to have us help him. So he could get both corn and fodder into the barn before it rained.

Each of us boys got a nice pumpidn. My mother made a pumpkin pie out of mine. I do love pumpkin pie.

ARCHIBALD TORRANCE, Age id.

Taftville